THE UNDERGRADUATE.

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THE UNDERGRADUATE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING COLLEGE YEAR.

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EDITORIAL.

IT was thought best for various reasons to make this issue a double number, taking the place of two separate issues. We trust that the intrinsic value of the contributions to this one issue will make amends for the lack of two numbers which might have been inferior.

WE are especially fortunate in this issue to have several articles from one pen, and that the pen of Pres. J. E. Rankin, D.D., LL.D., of Howard University. President Rankin has very kindly consented to write a series of articles on the college presidents among Middlebury alumni, a subject of unusual interest, owing to Middlebury's conspicuous part in educational matters.

ON Forefathers' Day, President Brainerd delivered a memorial address on Philip Battell. We regret that we cannot publish at least part of it. Pres. Rankin sent us the following tribute to Philip Battell's character and work, which expresses the feeling of all who knew him:

PHILIP BATTELL.

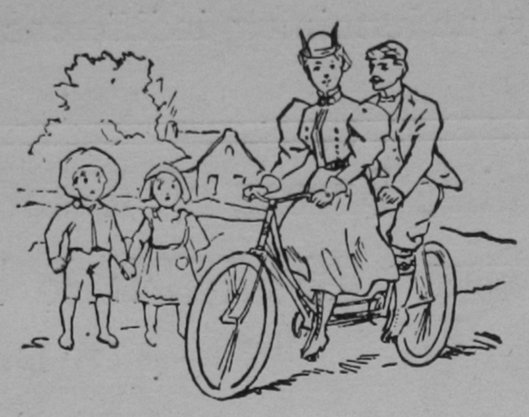
There will be many pens ready to pay tribute to the dignity and social worth of Philip Battell. But it seems a kind of unfilial thing for me to be silent, though he graduated before my birth. He was a most genial and attractive, a most paternal gentleman. Many a time a guest at his house, when his children were under his roof, I can follow him from that period to the day of his death; and if there was any Middlebury or College or Vermont interest which he neglected, I have yet to learn of it. If a Middlebury boy had any successes, he was always the first to congratulate him. Every year, for the last decade, I have almost feared to hear from Middlebury lest I should learn of his death. And what henceforth would be Middlebury, or Middlebury College, or Chipman's Hill or Forefathers' Day? THE UNDERGRADUATE brought me the news. I could only say "It is well!" The volume I had been reading, "The Life of Dr. Post," was presented to the college by Mr. Battell. He knew how to do it—the thing that we all want done—to raise a crop of boys like Truman Marcellus Post!

TRUMAN MARCELLUS POST.

I have been reading with great delight the fascinating biography of Dr. Post of St. Louis. Among my thoughts were these: How rich in memories, how rich in anticipation must be an Alma Mater with such a son! The resemblance to Rufus Choate both in face and imaginative power struck me instantly. With such a book on her library shelves, Alma Mater may say, "This is the kind of boy I love, the kind of boy I want to send forth all over the land."

The fondness of Dr. Post for Vermont, his annual return there; his love for the beautiful scenery of

ENVY.



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MIDDLEBURY, VT.

pit were in Charleston, S. C. In 1824 he was settled over the South Church in Hartford, Conn. His ministry was fruitful in revivals, and he entered heartily into the temperance reform. While there he published a volume of lectures to those in middle life. In 1832 he was invited to be general agent of the American Tract Society for the valley of the Mississippi; pending the consummation of this change, however, he accepted a call to the Park Street Church in Boston. His short pastorate of two years, which was a delightful one, was interrupted by a severe bronchial affection, which compelled him in 1834 to resign, and to accept the presidency of Marietta College, Ohio. This was the second year of the existence of this institution, it having begun as a preparatory school. For three years his labors were mainly in the east, to secure a suitable endowment, so that he was not inaugurated until 1838, when the first class was graduated.

As the first president, Dr. Linsley was largely instrumental in stamping the college as a Christian institution; revivals prevailed, and many of the students entered the Christian ministry. In 1840, Dr. Linsley identified himself with the establishment of a new church in Harmar, formed chiefly of members from Marietta. An evangelical and attractive speaker, direct, tender and faithful in his sermons, he always succeeded in winning souls to the cross, whether he preached to students or to the people of the neighboring churches.

After eleven years of laborious life, as a pioneer both in the college and in Christian circles, in 1846, he resigned the Presidency of Marietta, and was till the day of his death the beloved pastor of the Second Congregational Church in Greenwich, Conn. He was a man of great industry and activity, and entered upon his later ministry with all the enthusiasm of a youth. Dr. Leonard Bacon pronounced him "among the saintliest men he had ever known." He was straightforward and sincere in his religious work, unaffected and simple in his manner of delivery, genial and kindly in his social intercourse, attractive to business men, who helped him gladly in his educational and ministerial work, and sent their sons to be trained up at Marietta. He was active in the formation of the Society for Promoting Collegiate and Theological Education in the West; was one of the Trustees of Yale, and a corporate member of the American Board. In 1837 he received the degree of D. D. from his Alma Mater, and was always regarded by her as one of her favorite sons.

In 1817 he married Mrs. Phoebe Henderson Smith, a widow, one of whose sons, Henry Smith, D. D. (Middlebury 1827), became Professor and afterwards President at Marietta. Dr. Linsley had four children, two sons and two daughters: Chas. E., Joel B., Jeannette and Mary H. Mrs. Linsley died at Greenwich in 1858, and in 1860 Dr. Linsley married Mrs. Hannah Miner Thompson. Dr. Linsley had enjoyed almost uninterrupted health until in 1868, when, at the age of 78, he was suddenly stricken with typhoid pneumonia and passed away without a struggle or moan, on Lord's Day morning, March 22. He was a man of fine figure, bright, open, sagacious face, ministerially endowed and of the old-fashioned type of men, who were not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, nor of their dependence for success on the endowment of the Holy Ghost.

PRESIDENT ALONZO CHURCH.

By Pres. J. E. Rankin, Howard University.

Alonzo Church was born in Brattleboro, Vermont, April 9, 1793. His grandfather, Col. Timothy Church, was an officer in the French war, and afterwards commanded a regiment of New York volunteers, in the war of the Revolution. In the same regiment his father, Reuben Church, was a lieutenant. At the conclusion of the war Lieutenant Church settled on a farm near Brattleboro, where Alonzo was born. The farm afforded an opportunity for a hard family struggle, and to lay the foundation of solid character for its numerous children. Of them, Alonzo did not always mean to be a farmer's boy. He wanted a chance for a wider and more influential career. By great effort and in spite of many obstacles, the boy finally knocked at the door of Middlebury College. There he mostly paid his own way, though his father, had he been able, would gladly have given him larger assistance. He graduated with some distinction, in 1816, and believing that because of predisposition to lung disease his life would be longer in a gentler climate, he went to Georgia, a country at that time almost unknown to the average New Englander.

Soon after reaching the State of his adoption, and where he was destined to spend his long and useful life, he was asked to take charge of a classical school

Middlebury is very attractive. His descriptions of natural scenery show where in his childhood he saw the first type of lake, mountain, intervale, river. How largely this book—which seems rather a library book than a students' companion—has reached the hands of Middlebury men, I do not know. But, there ought to be a friend to put a copy in every undergraduate's hands, and there ought to be at least one day in every four years when each class should be asked into conference over the life of this noble man, under a competent and enthusiastic teacher. The way to repeat such men is to furnish inspiration to young men, to become like them. Doubtless the unique beauty and strength of Dr Post's character might never be reproduced. This is not the way nature works. But, let Alma Mater make an effort to show her boys the kind of a boy of which she is proud; one boy which she would gladly have them imitate! It may be a thing impracticable, but it has occurred to me to ask whether a book of a more narrative and descriptive form, addressed to the boys and young men of Vermont, a book to go into every district library, into every farmhouse, would not do another kind of work. The heroic in Dr. Post was as evident as the poetic; and both of these elements catch and inspire the boys. J. E. RANKIN, '48.

GOOD HUSBANDRY.

SHE—My aunt is full of good advice;
She gives me long discourses,
Telling me I would be most wise
To husband my resources.

HE—Then take your aunt's advice to heart;
Let us unite our forces;
I promise you I'll do my part
To husband your resources.

A SONNET TO THE POINT.

Infinitude of smallness, universe
Of pygmy-like proportions, world of want
Of all dimension, shapeless, sizeless haunt
Of might thought of old philosophers;
Once Archimedes, sage of Syracuse,
Tracing thy symbol, doubtless, on the ground,
All lost in thee, was by the Roman found
And killed to point the tale for modern use.
Thou nucleus and focus of our jokes,
Tho' one can not affirm that thou art long
Nor wide nor high, thou wieldest weighty strokes
In punctuation's realm; to thee belong
Advantages denied to common folks—
To put a close and period to this song.

D. P. H.

SONNET TO MIDDLEBURY IN 1900.

Fair mistress of our pleasures and our toils,
Thou truest mentor of our younger days,
To point us on to life's successful ways,
And teach us mast'ry over life's turmoils;
From whom, a century old, the blast recoils
Of envy, nor disturbs the glorious bays
That bind thy brows, but, gently whisp'ring, pays
Its tribute to thy greatness, nor e'en soils

Thine aged majesty, so grand, unstained
By Time's enduring marks: thy Century Class
Would bring to thee its homage true, unfeigned,
And lay its tribute at thy feet, alas,
Not worthy thee: another century gained
Shall add but to thy glories, ere it pass.

S. B. B.

PRESIDENTIAL EDUCATORS AMONG MIDDLEBURY ALUMNI.

JOEL HARVEY LINSLEY.

BY PRES. J. E. RANKIN, HOWARD UNIVERSITY.

President Linsley, an Addison County boy, was born in Cornwall, July 16, 1790. His father migrated from Woodbury, Conn., in 1775. A man of unusual force and intellect, he was Town Clerk, Town Representative, Assistant and finally Chief Judge of the County. In every position he held, he discharged his duty with marked ability and to general approval.

Young Linsley's immediate preparation for college was under the tuition of Rev. Jedediah Bushnell, his pastor. He entered college in 1807 and graduated in 1811, being the valedictorian of his class. He was tutor from 1813-15, read law with Hon. Peter Starr, with whom he entered into partnership. After a few years of successful practice he began the study of theology, spending a few months of the year 1822 at Andover, and was in that year licensed to preach. His first labors in the pul-

and obverse emphasized, as it was turned over, men's duties to Cæsar and to God. The characters on the left of the eagle and between it and the name Ptolemy I learned to be the mint-mark of Ptolemais, but Ptolemy having founded two cities of that name with each a mint, it was impossible even for Mr. Head to decide from which of them my money had come. One Ptolemais I had already seen as I voyaged on the Nile—the other, on the shore of Palestine, is the modern Acre. The head on the obverse, no doubt, shows Alexander's brother, the founder of the dynasty, whose features accordingly were perpetuated on the coinage of his successors for ages.

My silverling, as my knowledge grew, meant more and more to my mind than to my eye. As a souvenir of travel and rich in historic suggestions, it was precious. But it became an "immediate jewel of my soul" from its possible connection with our blessed Lord in the days of his flesh. This piece of money amounted to exactly that sum—or the stater—which Peter found in the fish and paid as tribute for his Master as well as himself (Matt. 17:27). It was possibly that very silver. It is thirty times more likely to have been one of the thirty pieces for which Judas sold his own soul as well as the body of his Master. The circulation of staters in Judea, even after the Roman conquest, was analogous to that of Spanish dollars in the United States long after they became independent. My stater spoke to me of Christianity in its cradle, not through a long chain of witnesses, but as it were face to face—as if the beloved John's words, stored up in an audiphone or autophone, greeted our ears in all their first freshness, with not a veil between.

For well-nigh thirty years the silverling has hung at my side. Twice lost, it was speedily recovered, and has been with me in almost all our states, in the West Indies, Mexico, the Sandwich Islands, Japan, China, indeed around the globe, and in all latitudes between the equator and the midnight sun. Everywhere it speaks to the eye, and the story of it has a thousand times added a precious seeing to the eye. I mention only a single instance.

On May day, 1894, I had a fireside talk with Oliver Wendell Holmes, one of the last that any one had. Noticing my stater, he took hold of it and inquired what it was. As I was replying he said: "This gem is too precious for you to carry about, ever in the force and road of casualty. The lettering has become dim," etc. As I was telling him that the curio would not wear out so soon as I must, as well as of the eager eyes it had gladdened for a generation, he opened his table drawer that was cut up in many compartments. After rummaging in several he exclaimed: "You are right; you have done better than I. My search was for an antique I have long ago bedded in cotton, but I cannot put my hand on it even for you to see—while yours has carried light wherever you have wandered."

THE NINEVAH SLAB.

We are in receipt of a letter from Rev. Dr. Farnsworth, '48, extracts from which will explain themselves. The Ninevah slab referred to is the one in possession of the college museum.

CESEREA, Turkey, Nov. 20, 1897.

Editor of THE UNDERGRADUATE:

Your favor of Oct. 11, making inquiries about that Ninevah slab, is received. Some months ago I wrote what I knew about it to some one whose name I do not recall. I was then in the U. S. A. Now I am back in my Turkey home and I have looked up some of the correspondence of more than forty years ago and send you the result. I think it was in 1855 that I learned that there were several such slabs at the disposal of the missionaries of the American Board at Masul, and I at once took measures to get one for my Alma Mater. Under date of June 24, 1856, Rev. Dwight W. Marsh, D.D., wrote as follows: "You enquire about the slab. I should have written sooner had it been necessary for you to do anything about the slab, but you have only to wait and in case the accounts do not go directly to Middlebury they will eventually reach you." (I was fearful that there might be some slip and Middlebury not get the slab.) "Mr. Williams" (father of Talcott Williams, LL.D., of Philadelphia) "will probably attend to those in America so far as dividing the charges upon the various slabs is concerned." (My impression is that at the same time several slabs went to Amherst College). For a *description* of the slab I can refer you to Layard's description of the winged eagle-headed figures found at Nimrood. The slab is a large one with a figure, and upon each side of the figure are two borders composed of what is called the sacred tree, for

in Eatontown, Putnam County. Georgia's sons and daughters were at that early date educated together. The fame of the young teacher soon spread so widely that the Trustees of the Franklyn College, the school that finally gave place to the University of Georgia, soon elected him Professor of Mathematics. In the meantime he had happily married a daughter of one of his patrons at Eatontown, who became his attractive and devoted wife; and whose death occurred about a twelvemonth before his own. About this time, also, he was ordained a minister of the Presbyterian Church and given license to preach: a function, which without parish and also without pay he all his life long performed.

In 1829 Dr. Church became President of the institution with which he was connected. Then his executive ability, his power as a leader and organizer became apparent. He had a native faculty to guide young men. His administration of discipline was fatherly and kind. Follies and indiscretions were not treated as abominable crimes and sins. He entreated young men as a father. Courteous and urbane in his manner, he was known as the Chesterfield of Georgia, and he would lift his hat to the humblest slave woman of Georgia who dropped him a curtsy, with as much ceremony as though she had been a princess of the royal blood. Distinguished and striking in his personal appearance, it was often said of himself and his wife that they were the handsomest couple in the State. For his forty years of his connection with the University of Georgia in its beginning and in its larger successes, he was the same wise pilot; always working for the best and insisting upon it; guiding the vessel through discouragements and perils, and meriting to the end the respect and confidence expressed by the Trustees when advancing years compelled his resignation. He received them.

Although a man conversant with general literature and a profound student, Dr. Church's life was so active and practical that he left very few memorials of his ability and attainments. He was a born teacher. The State of Georgia will always be his debtor for the high standard of education on which he always insisted, and for his indefatigable efforts to make the most prominent institution in the State worthy of its position of honor. His life was torrent-like in its movement. It had no leisure for grand and sweeping passage to the sea. But, incidentally, such men as Alexander H. Stevens, Robert Trombs, Howell Cobb and Hershell V. Johnson came under his tuition and inspiration. As a preacher, President Church ministered to the feeble churches of his denomination in the vicinity of Athens. As intimated above, he would take no compensation. The wants of his family were well provided for by his salary as President. At the age of 69 Dr. Church passed to his rest, honored by all who knew him: followed by the benedictions of thousands of his former pupils: and only to be rewarded hereafter for the insensible influences educational and religious, which he set in motion, and which will operate in Athens and in Georgia, till time shall be no more.

[In the preparation of this sketch, the writer has depended upon the son of President Church, Alonzo Church, Esq., now in public office in Washington, D. C]

PROF. BUTLER'S COIN.

From the Wisconsin State Journal we have a very interesting account of a coin in the possession of Prof. Butler, '36. The article as printed here in brief, loses much by lack of the accompanying cuts of the coin in question:

In 1868 I was for a time the only American in Jerusalem. A silver charm worn on the watch-chain of Berghem, a son of my banker there, caught my eye, and seemed such a genuine antique, that I paid more for it than he asked for any other specimen. He had been photographing as far as Petra and Mount Sinai, and the silverling, picked up in the sand, had been brought to his tent by an Arab boy and sold to him for a single franc, that is, for less than a third of its intrinsic value (210 grains).

After a month in a Syrian saddle, meeting in Beirut Dr. Thompson, author of the "Land and the Book," I learned among other things that my treasure trove was a Ptolemaic tetradrachm, or stater, and of a date centuries before the Christian era.

In London I learned from Barclay V. Head, the numismatic chief in the British Musuem, that my stater was minted under either the first or second Ptolemy between 305 and 247 B. C.—the first a half brother of Alexander the Great, and the second the founder of the Alexandrian library. The eagle standing on the thunderbolt, as I also learned, stood for Jupiter, the bird of Jove on the bolt of Jove, so that, if the penny shown to Jesus was a stater, its reverse

time of his death he had just passed his fiftieth birthday. He was born near Columbia, Marion county, in that state, coming north to receive his education, graduating from Middlebury College in 1866. He became a lawyer and took an active part in the campaign against the carpet-bag government of Mississippi, serving one term in the legislature during that troublous time. Afterward he held the office of district attorney for eight years, without any opposition in his own party. From this position Mr. Ford was appointed Attorney-General by Governor Lowry, declining, however, to run for the office later. Time and time again, General Ford's name was brought before the public as candidate for Governor of Mississippi, and for Congress, but he preferred to devote his time and talents to his large law practice. One of his last acts was to contribute liberally for the relief of yellow fever sufferers of his district, and, with a modesty characteristic of the man, to request that his name be withheld from publication.

'48. We are in receipt of a little book, entitled "Word and Song," by Pres. J. E. Rankin of Howard University. It is made up of hymns written by Pres. Rankin with music by various authors. Among other familiar hymns, it includes that one probably more widely sung to-day than any other hymn, "God Be With You." We are glad to receive another proof of the activity of one of our best known alumni.

'77. Rev. J. Mervin Hull has a poem in *The Independent* of Jan. 6 on "Pop Corn."

'85. In *The Congregationalist* of Jan. 13 is an article by Gerald Stanley Lee on "The Man in the Gallery."

'91. The Rev. Vernon C. Harrington, pastor of the Congregational church, Norton, Mass., has accepted an invitation to become assistant to the Rev. Paul F. Sutphen in the Second Presbyterian church of Cleveland. The work of the Second church has grown to such proportions during the past two years that an assistant to the pastor has become an imperative necessity. Mr. Harrington is a graduate of Middlebury College, Vermont, and of Andover Seminary, and is a young man of unusual promise.—*The Evangelist*, Jan. 13, 1898.

'95. George Douglass was formally sworn in as an attorney, Dec. 31, 1897, at Worcester, Mass.

'95. Mrs. Ida Breckenridge Ellwood, with her husband, sailed for Germany in July last year, and are spending the year at the University of Berlin. Mr. Ellwood is a Cornell graduate, '96, and is pursuing a course in sociology, a candidate for the Doctor's degree. Mrs. Ellwood is studying the German language and literature.

'95. Barlow is in Asheville, N. C., this winter.

'96. Blossom is still in Utah. He has returned from a surveying journey into the mountains, and has been appointed deputy-surveyor under the government. His next trip will be into the southern part of Utah. He reports his mountain trip to have been full of camping on snow, when the clothing, wet with fording of streams, was frozen stiff before morning. He writes that his muscles are tough and his nerves like steel.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

On Sunday afternoon, Dec. 21, a large number of the college women and others gathered to listen to Miss Moffat, a returned home missionary. She spoke first of her early life, conversion and early mission work. Her account of her work as night missionary in New York city was very interesting. All realized while listening to Miss Moffat that she is an earnest worker and has brought joy to many lives. She closed with the words that if we do the work God has given us to do, the world will be better for our having lived in it. The cry of all Christian nations is sympathy and love. The world is to be won in this way. If we live close to the Father we shall hear His faintest whisper and we shall work for Him.

A large box has been sent to the Young Women's Settlement of Ave. B, New York. There were toys and books which carried Christmas to sad and lonely ones.

The spirit of Christmas entered into the hearts of the Y. W. C. A. at rather a late hour, it would seem, for working advantageously, but through the hearty co-operation of friends, our Christmas schemes proved more successful than we had supposed possible. We asked people to help us make the children happy on Christmas day—the children of parents who had not the wherewithal to give their little ones a bit of real Christmas cheer—and as a result of our soliciting, contributions, in one form and another,

a sketch of which I refer you again to Layard's work, "Ninevah and Its Remains."

You will observe that the slab has been sawed into several sections. This was necessary for its transportation, as it had to be carried several hundred miles on the backs of camels. As to the history of its discovery I have no particulars. I suppose it was found by Layard at Nimrood in the early fifties. I am told that your translation of the inscription by Dr. Lela Merril is a good one.

It affords me much pleasure to know that the relic of a long-lost civilization is in dear old Middlebury.

Yours truly, W. A. FARNSWORTH.

ALUMNI NEWS.

[Any alumni or others who have old programs, announcements or papers of college interest would confer a favor on the college by sending them to Prof. M. R. Sanford. In view of the coming centennial, it is desired to collect a series of articles which would be of interest to graduates and friends of the college.]

[Contributions to this column are solicited from the alumni of the college. We shall always be glad to hear from you. Literary articles, verse, but above all reminiscences and news of alumni are desired. We intend to make this department the prominent feature of the UNDERGRADUATE.]

[The alumni will render a great service to the management by notifying the Business Manager of a change of address, should there be any. We have several names whose changed address we have discovered by mere accident, and there may be others to whom we are sending papers wrongly directed. Such notification will also be of assistance to the editor in obtaining alumni news.]

'29. Rev. Thomas J. Sawyer, Dean Emeritus of Tufts Divinity School, passed his 94th birthday on Sunday, Jan. 16. The fact was noticed in many of the papers, and sketches of his life were published under the title of "The Grand Old Man of Tufts." His has been a life of work and honor, and we trust that he may yet be spared many years.

'38. Rev. Franklin White Olmsted died in Burlington, Vt., Sunday, Jan. 16, after a serious illness of but a few days. He had been in failing health for some months, having been affected by the severe heat of last summer. He was 87 years of age and was closely identified with Burlington in many ways, though he had lived in that city for only the past ten years. Mr. Olmsted was born in Benson, Vt., July 7, 1810. His early education was received in the common schools, after which he prepared for college and graduated here in 1838. He taught in New York State ten years, then returned to Vermont and became pastor of the Bridport Congregational Church. After a pastorate of fifteen years Mr. Olmsted enlisted in the Union army and was appointed chaplain of the receiving hospital on the grounds of the Baltimore Railway depot. At the close of the war he came back to Vermont and was made principal of Burr and Burton Seminary at Manchester. After several years spent in that capacity, he preached in various towns of Vermont, returning in the early eighties to Bridport, where he preached until gradually failing health compelled him to give up active work. He was chaplain of Stannard Post, G. A. R., in Burlington for some time. In 1888 Rev. Mr. Olmsted was one of the thirteen of his class from Middlebury College to hold a reunion upon the fiftieth anniversary of their graduation. He was county and town superintendent of schools for fifteen years, a member of the Vermont Legislature for five years, and a member of the Constitutional Convention of Vermont in 1870. The body was interred at Middlebury, Jan. 18, the services being conducted by Rev. W. N. Bacon, '53, of Bridport. The local G. A. R. Post acted as an escort from the station to the cemetery.

'62. Col. Aldace F. Walker of Chicago, formerly of Rutland, publishes a pamphlet the contents of which are indicated by the title—"Should Congress Legislate on the Subject of Railway Rates?" It is really an answer to some suggestions in the recent report of the interstate railroad commission. Colonel Walker argues that Congress has no power to legislate upon the subject except to prevent unjust discrimination and that it would be a very hazardous thing to try if it had the power. Railroad rates, he urges, are fixed by competition, and markets and a thousand things, and arbitrary interference by such a body of men as the commission would surely work harm to the public as well as to the railroads. Colonel Walker says that the commissioners ask for the right to "absolutely dominate this land of ours with the power of pagan consuls." They would, with power to fix railroad charges, be able to make or break every railroad in the land, and to practically make or ruin any industry and the business of any town, no matter how large. The article is a model of clear and forcible statement.—[*Rutland Herald.*

'66. General Thomas Swift Ford died in East Pascagoula, Miss., Nov. 1, 1897, of yellow fever. At the

LIBRARY NOTES.

The *Publishers' Weekly* and *N. Y. Evening Post* have been added to the periodicals received in the library reading-room.

Hon. William Slade, Class of 1836, who is a frequent and welcome patron of the library, has demonstrated his interest in a very practical manner by presenting some eighty volumes of French and German literature. Among them are several rare and valuable works.

Recent gifts to the library are: Rea's "Facts and fakes about Cuba," from the author, Geo. B. Rea of New York city; "Memoir of Robert C. Winthrop," by R. C. Winthrop, Jr., and seven volumes of his father's works, from the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Jr., of Boston; "In Litchfield Hills," from the author, Geo. Alson Marvin, non-graduate student of the Class of 1899; and seven volumes of unbound numbers of the *Arena* from our new postmaster, Mr. E. H. Thorp.

RECENT ACCESSIONS.

Rea. Facts and fakes about Cuba.

Winthrop. Memoir of Robert C. Winthrop. Two vols.

Winthrop. Life and Letters of John Winthrop. Two vols.

Winthrop. Addresses and speeches. Four vols.

——— Washington, Bowdoin and Franklin.

Sumner. Robert Morris.

Wendell. Cotton Mather.

Townsend. Æsop's fables, translated from the Greek.

Bulwer-Lytton. Dramatic works. Two vols.

Landor. Pentameron; Citation of Shakespeare.

Ibsen. Brand.

De Quincey. Uncollected writings. Two vols.

Bradshaw. Concordance to Milton.

Fletcher. Poole's Index to periodical literature. Vol. 4.

Peck. Annual report of the State botanist, 1895.

Nixon. How Marcus Whitman saved Oregon.

Marvin. In Litchfield hills.

Of all men in the world, drug clerks and railroad engineers should not be so overworked as to imperil their clearness of mind.

EXCHANGES.

CARDS.

They played at cards on the yellow sand,
  When the fields and trees were green;
She thought that the trump was in her hand,
  He thought that he held the queen.
But winter had come and they both have strayed
  Away from the throbbing wave—
He finds 'twas only the deuce she played,
  She finds that he played the knave.

—*Columbia Verse.*

"Now that was a hot recitation,"
  Said he who bluffed all the time;
"Ah yes," said the regular flunker,
  It *was* quite a tropical climb!"

Tutor (dictating Greek prose composition)—"Tell me, slave, where is thy horse?"

Startled Sophomore—"It is under my chair, sir. I wasn't using it."—*The Oracle.*

Hostess—Doctor, can you dance the lanciers?

Doctor—No, but I can lance the dancers.—*The Crescent.*

The little girl's prayer in the following is up-to-date:

"And please, Lord, take care of yourself, too, for if anything should happen to you we wouldn't have anyone but McKinley to depend on, and he isn't doing as well as papa expected."

Smoking does not agree with some people, but it always seems to soot the chimney.

Teacher—What great event occurred on the Fourth of July?

Scholar—Columbus discovered America.

Teacher—Oh, no, he didn't.

Scholar (in surprise)—He didn't?

Teacher—Of course not.

Scholar—Well, who did discover it?

Professor—Gentlemen, I must beg you to give me your undivided attention. It is absolutely impossible for you to form an idea of this hideous creature, unless you keep your eyes on me.

No man suffers so much from rascality as the rascal.

were received from members of thirty-one households outside of the association, until we had an accumulation of materials that is ample comment upon the generosity of the givers. Among the articles given for distribution were included caps, books, magazines, games, toys, dolls, shoes, cloth, picture-cards, a rocking-horse, candy, nuts, oranges, wafers, apples, and a chicken; and further contributions in the form of money amounted to $11.00. The money, excepting $2.00 left in charge of a friend for use in a specially pitiful case, was spent for practical things which the merchants kindly sold at a large discount, enabling us to buy a supply of toques, mittens, stockings, meat, vegetables, and groceries otherwise quite beyond our means.

When it came to the matter of distributing this wealth of goods, through the kindness of friends we were able to send something to gladden the hearts of children living at a distance from the village in the case of four families where it seemed especially desirable. The remaining families of the total of twenty-two to which we gave cheer live within the village limits. We played Santa Claus to a number of children, somewhat over sixty in all, and of that number few, perhaps, saw Santa Claus in any other form.

Our mode of entrance, as we went from house to house on Christmas morning with our goods and chattels drawn by the horse whose master accompanied and advised us with unfailing patience, was very simple, for we merely told whomsoever answered our knock that Santa Claus had asked us to help him, as he was so busy at this season, and that therefore in his name we would like to see all the children. And as we went in, we gave as wisely as we were able in accordance with the need that was manifest in each case. We found cases most pitiful, for we went only to the places where poverty abides, but it was delightful to find in those places the true Christmas spirit in the shape of a grateful acceptance of the good things we were enabled to offer.

Jan. 9. On Sunday afternoon a meeting was held at Hammond Hall for the study of the lives of some of the forerunners of modern missions. Miss Pollard presided. Brief sketches of the lives of some of the pioneers were given by Misses Pollard and Johnson. The class will meet hereafter on the second Sunday of each month. The course of study will be the one outlined in the Student Volunteer magazine. All who are interested are cordially invited to be present.

Jan. 10. Miss Ruth Rouse, a traveling secretary of the Student Volunteers, addressed the young women of the college on Monday afternoon. Miss Rouse is a young English woman who graduated from Cambridge University two years ago with the degree of A. M. She plans to go to India next year to do missionary work. She is an earnest Christian. All who met Miss Rouse personally found her intensely interesting and a true Volunteer. Miss Rouse made an earnest appeal to the young women to choose their life work carefully, and if called to leave home and country to obey.

Jan. 12. The Y. W. C. A. meeting was addressed by Miss Rouse, who spoke very interestingly and helpfully on the subject, "Will you not give yourselves to God?"

Jan. 11. On Tuesday evening Miss Rouse spoke to the student body. She said that the first organized work among students for Christ began ten years ago. The work has shown that students are very much alike all over the world. It has also brought the student world very close together.

The aims of the Volunteer movement are two: First, to bring before the students the claims of Christ on their lives for foreign mission fields; and, second, to cause those who cannot go to feel their responsibility to read and study the missions and to pray for them.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Mr. Robert R. Gailey, the well-known Princeton centre, spent a little over a day at the college, in the interests of the Volunteer movement. He spoke a few minutes after chapel, Jan. 18, and in the afternoon he met those interested in Christian work. Renewed, or rather resuscitated, interest was shown over mission work, and missionary meetings will be held every month in the Y. M. C. A. Mission study classes will also be formed. Mr. Gailey urged the sending of delegates to the Volunteer Convention in Cleveland next month, and a committee was appointed to push the matter. In the evening Mr. Gailey spoke to the student body on the scope of the Volunteer movement, and we learned much, besides getting more interested in the work that is being done.

Rev. A. W. Dickens gave the members of the sophomore class a reception at his home on South Pleasant street on the evening of Jan. 14.

The play, "Me and Otis," will be given by members of the Athletic Association, assisted by some of the young ladies, early in February.

The college is to remove the two buildings now situated between that occupied by Prof. Henckels and the boarding hall and erect in their place two residences for the use of the faculty.

Gymnasium instruction will be given to the young ladies of the college three days in the week, with Wells, '98, as instructor. The men's classes are organized as last year and steady work has begun.

Professor and Mrs. McGilton entertained the members of the Senior class at the Addison House on the evening of Dec. 11. The Juniors were entertained at the same time by Professor and Mrs. Wright at their home on South street.

All college exercises were omitted on the afternoon of Dec. 8, that the students might attend the meeting of the Western Vermont Congregational Club at the Congregational church. The great treat of the occasion was the oration of Pres. Booker T. Washington upon the proper solution of the negro problem.

The new catalogues were distributed to the students a few days before the end of the term. The number of students listed in it are as follows: Seniors, 20; Juniors, 18; Sophomores, 36; and Freshmen, 34. Several changes have been made in the curriculum, all of which went into effect at the beginning of the year. The most important of these was the giving to the Juniors of six hours of electives throughout the whole year, and the increasing of all electives from two to three hours each per week.

Thursday, Jan. 13, was a day of excitement in Middlebury and Brandon. The Freshmen had carefully laid their plans for a banquet at the latter place, but the Sophs got wind of the affair and started many counter plots. The first open warfare was the capture of Parker, chairman of the Freshman banquet committee. He was seized while going down town directly after chapel and carried in a waiting two-seater to the pulp-mill bridge, about half a mile out of town. There his three captors waited for another sophomore team, hired for a similar purpose. Parker was exceedingly jolly with his guardians and was good-naturedly allowed to get out of the sleigh on the plea of "cold feet." While trying to get "warm" he loosened his over—and under—coats, and, suddenly throwing them off, started for college. The unwary Sophs, although hampered by overcoats, might have recaptured him had he not overtaken a team near the depot and hired the driver to carry him, hatless and coatless, but triumphant, to the protection of his now roused classmates.

Meanwhile even more exciting history was being made in Starr Hall. The Sophomores, failing to get Ranslow, the 1901 toastmaster, away from college, finally brought their team to the back of Starr Hall and silently tiptoed up the two flights of stairs to their victim's room. He proved, however, to be a very lively "victim," and as help kept coming the fight became a desperate one. Just as the 1900 men got the toastmaster into their rig, the Freshman classicals, who had been in recitation, came rushing out, making the Freshmen a majority. The team started off with the captured toastmaster in, but as it turned the first corner the seat was thrown out, and before the Sophs could recover their prize the Philistines were among them.

The exultant Freshmen now formed in a body and marched away from college, guarding their precious officers. They lunched down town and left unmolested for Brandon on the noon train. Two 1900 men had driven to Salisbury and boarded the same train there, riding in the vestibule of the first car. At Brandon posters were all ready, and by 5 o'clock the unsuspected Sophs had small boys distributing notices of the arrival in town of "Barnard and Bailey's Greatest Aggregation of Freshman Freaks" and "Grand Baby Show."

Meanwhile the 1900 men at Middlebury were placing in every house in town that would answer the bell "The Naughty-One Screecher," supposed to be a Freshman publication. The paper is certainly well conceived and carried out with remarkable freedom from vulgarity.

Taken all in all the affair was one of the best in its passing and results that has happened for years. The printed matter was highly creditable, the class spirit did not pass proper bounds, and the college enthusiasm aroused was well worth witnessing. The Brandon paper speaks highly of the class, and their menu-cards and the reports received, point to a highly successful banquet.

RONDEL.

(*En esperent de mieux avoir*).

Still hoping for a happier time,
The present hour may work its will,
The present hope may fail, but still
Assured my heart and glad my rhyme;
For tho' in sorrow's sombre mime
A part I play, forgot the ill,
Still hoping for a happier time
When o'er to-days dead hopes I climb
To higher, that Time may fulfil
And last to know the victor's thrill.
Assured my heart and glad my rhyme,
Still hoping for a happier time.

—*Yale Courant.*

"This business of riding a wheel is quite a science, isn't it?"

"Yes; a kind of 'cycology."

Teacher (in geography class)—Johnnie, how is the earth divided?"

Johnnie (who reads the foreign news)—Don't know; I haven't read the papers this morning.

"Paw," asked the little boy, "what is a silver wedding?"

After thoughtfully stroking his magnificent beard the Chicago Populist answered: "A silver wedding is when a woman has been married sixteen years to one man."

"Somethin' is the matter with my liver, I'll bet," said Mr. Jason.

"You got a good enough appetite, fur as I can see," said Mrs. Jason.

"Oh, yas, I eat all right an' sleep all right, but I was down to the grocery to-day listenin' to the fellers talk, an' them jokes I been laughin' at fer years didn't seem funny at all."

"Say, I haven't seen you at the club for a fortnight. What's the matter?"

"Just now I'm staying at home a good deal."

"Really?"

"Yes; my wife is visiting her parents."

The new Public Administrator of Suffolk County, Mass., is Johnson Ramsay, a negro. He is a graduate of the Fisk University and of the Law School of the Boston University.

LOCALS.

Nearly all the students spent the holiday vacation out of town.

Professor and Mrs. McGilton spent the holiday vacation in Boston.

E. H. Thorp has been officially appointed as postmaster at Middlebury.

After being closed for several months, Battell Hall has again been opened.

The preacher on the Day of Prayer for Colleges will be Rev. Geo. T. Smart of Manchester.

Professor Howard will deliver a lecture at Weybridge, Jan. 28, on "The American Liberator."

President and Mrs. Brainerd opened their home to the faculty and students, Saturday evening, Jan. 22. A very pleasant evening was spent.

President Brainerd is to deliver the baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of the State Normal and Training School at Potsdam, N. Y., on Sunday, Jan. 30.

The outlook is very bright for the sending of two delegates to the convention of Student Volunteers in Cleveland next month. One delegate will represent each of the Christian Associations.

The Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs from the University of Vermont gave a concert in the town hall, on the evening of Jan. 18. It was very largely attended by town people and students.

On the evening of Jan. 21, Professor Howard delivered a lecture in the Ladies' library, under the auspices of the Ethan Allen chapter of D. A. R. His subject was, "A Pair of Puritans." The next lecture in the course will be by Professor Wright.

The Junior-Senior debating society has again been organized, and the first debate was on Jan. 20. The subject discussed was the annexation of Hawaii. The subject for the next meeting is, "Resolved, that trades-unions are beneficial to the laboring classes."

On Christmas day, at noon, President Brainerd and Miss Mary E. Wright of New Haven were married at the Congregational church in New Haven. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. N. Thomas, '61. A great number of friends were present from Middlebury and surrounding towns. After a short wedding trip, President and Mrs. Brainerd returned to Middlebury just before the opening of the term.